

AFTER MEDITATING

Looking at my eyes
in bathroom mirror
I see my father.

Am I there I wonder?

I look again, searching,
& notice a mustache hair
that's been tickling my nose.

Naturally I clip it off.

MORNING AFTER PAYDAY

7:35 Danny our
custodian nods
good morning.
"I got money
in my pocket &
it's a beautiful day!"
Lowering his voice,
"Got to look
at the good side
or you'll go crazy."
I nod yes &
we walk together
up to M-2.
Separating he says,
"Tomorrow I'll be
broke & bitchin'
about the weather."

FOURTH DRINK HONESTY

After all I'm one
of those pain filled
know-it-all fuckers
who's going to pay
screaming like a baby
on his death bed
he said bending
his elbow.